

BACKSTAGE DISNEYLAND

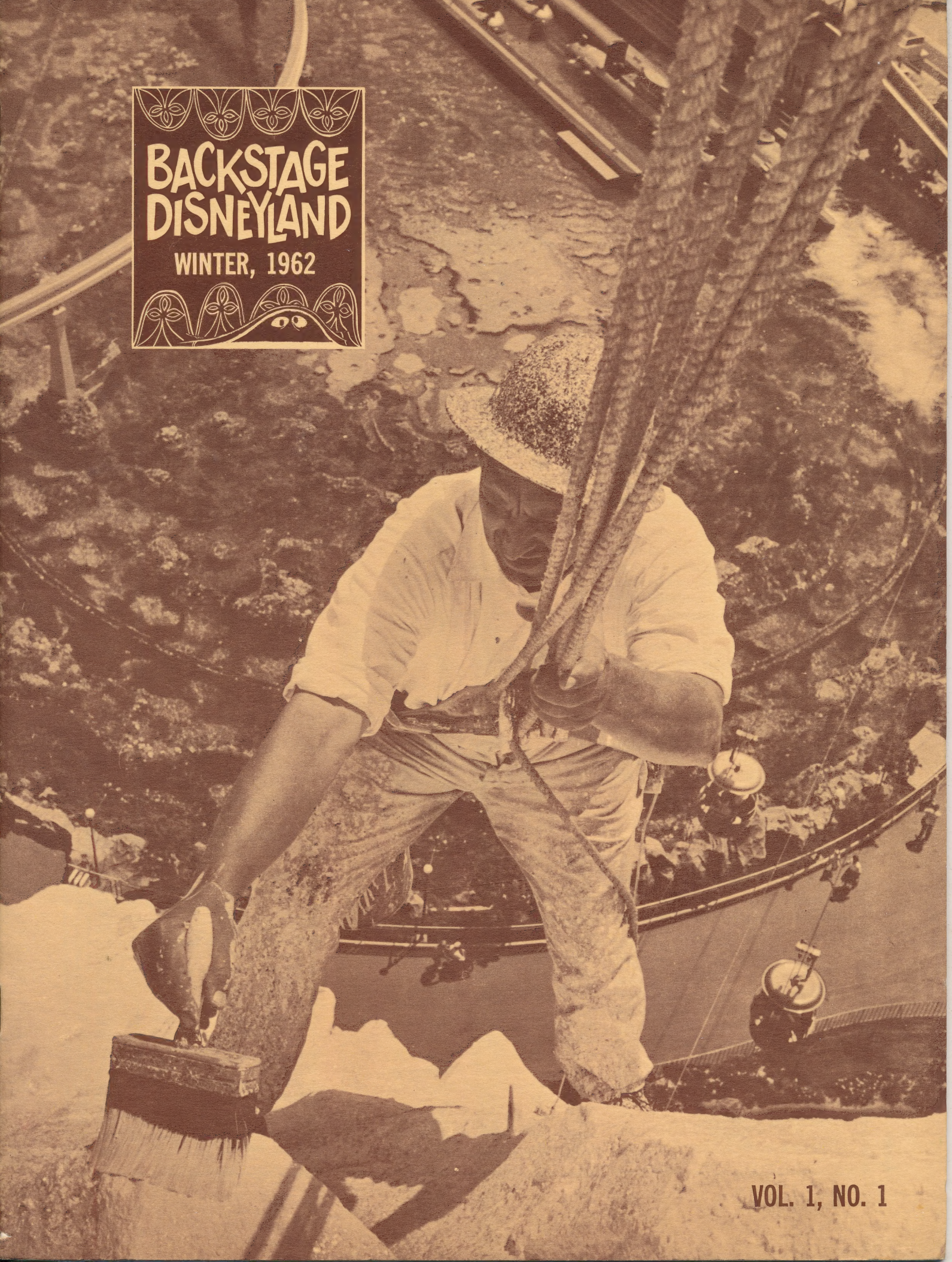
WINTER, 1962

IN THIS FIRST ISSUE

INFORMATIVE
FANTASTIC
STARTLING
INCREDIBLE

- I Was a Teen-age Balloon Seller
- Who Put the Plum in Plumbing?
- Who Pulled the Plug on the Big River?
- The Hub Really Isn't The Center

(Actually, these stories aren't in this issue. We just wanted to get your attention.)


BACKSTAGE
DISNEYLAND
WINTER, 1962
VOL. 1, NO. 1



YOUR EDITOR SPEAKS

A comedian will usually have a silly smile on his face and he'll say, "But, seriously . . . " and then he'll proceed to tell thirty or forty more jokes. I'd like to depart from the usual idea of the comedian.

"But, seriously, I'm very happy to be editing this magazine because I feel employees should know each other better. And that's what we're going to do in this magazine—get to know each other better.

If at times we seem to laugh at everything, it's because we feel that humor, and the ability to laugh at oneself is necessary, particularly in show business where our job is to bring laughter to others.

We have just one pledge to you the readers. We will never forget that
DISNEYLAND IS YOU, THE EMPLOYEES WHO SPEND THEIR TIME AT
BACKSTAGE DISNEYLAND





Stories, gossip, items, pictures, cartoons, anything . . .
Send information to
BACKSTAGE - DISNEYLAND
% Wally Boag or call ext. 405.

BEHIND THE COVER

A snow job at Disneyland can be exciting, as shown by this month's cover.

In fact, Art Olsen, of the Painting Dept. is up in the air because of it.

The only question we had was: How high up was Charley Nichols when he took the photo?

Charley said that he had to get up higher than Art. Art was near the top of the mountain. Charley had to get 15 feet higher than the top of it. He wouldn't tell us how he did it because it was a trade secret. Art was in a Bosun's Chair, but Charley had no protective gear, at least, that's what he claims.

If any people in Orange County complain about snow on their TV set, it's probably just fallout from Art's brush.





Jerry Arzrouni, of Eastman Kodak, was wandering behind Fantasyland when he took this shot of some of our characters losing their heads.

Jeff Curtis — Mike Rondeau
Dale Goodrow — Bob Preston
Dave Doty — Murray Coventry
Elvin Yonkum — Don Gilpin
Joseph Andrews — Carlos Camacho
John Stansberry — Dave Farina
Mike Mahon



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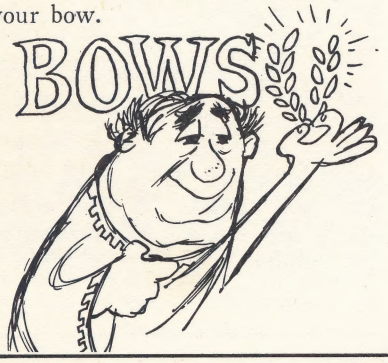
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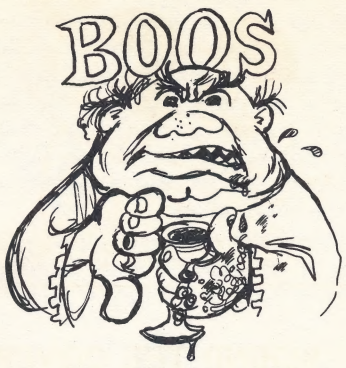
An actor, on the stage, is shown by the audience exactly what is thought of him. If he's bad, they'll boo, cough, stamp their feet, and in old vaudeville days, they'd pull him off the stage with a hook.

If he's above par, or better than average, spontaneous applause will show it, along with more bows than normal. At Disneyland the bows and boo's come in letters. We'll print excerpts from them so you can take either your bows or boo's.

". . . We were impressed on both occasions by the high standards evident throughout Disneyland. It is first of all evident in the fine quality of the personnel everywhere employed on the grounds . . . We have an additional reason for being grateful for the caliber of your personnel. On this last trip I lost my wallet and only discovered it as we were prepared to leave . . . But one of your employees turned it in with all of its contents . . . Except for this high sense of principle and his concern for the welfare of a stranger, the complications would have befallen us would have been quite a mess.

Editor's Note: Boyd Diaz take your bow.





". . . We were waiting for our first ride when the power went off. We stayed three hours waiting for the power to come back on . . . By then we were so tired, hot, hungry, thirsty and disappointed we decided to go. As we went out we stopped where we bought the tickets and asked about a refund . . . This girl was very rude to us. Did not show any concern or regret at all. Only repeated over and over again, "see the City Hall."

Editor's Note: It's not what you say but how you say it.

We're not trying to brag but this column is difficult to write since we get many, many, many more bows than boo's. Going through fifty letters we may find only one or two complaining ones. Let's hope the day comes when there's no boo's at Disneyland.



SHAKESPEARE VISITS DISNEYLAND

Ed Mackie

I

A recent visitor to Disneyland was a bearded gentleman who calls himself William Shakespeare from Stratford-on-Avon, England. He was asked for his comments and he quoted the following from a number of his published plays, some of which have been on T.V.

PART-TIME TICKET SELLER: An unlesson'd girl, unschool'd, unpractis'd; Happy is this, she is not yet so old but she may learn.

Merchant of Venice, Act III

CASH CONTROL, NIGHT TELLER: This sweaty haste doth make the night joint-laborer with the day.

Hamlet, Act I

CARL FREEBERG: It is the disease of not listening, the malady of not marking, that I am troubled withal.

Henry IV, Part II, Act I

SAL RESTIVO: Remuneration: O! that's the Latin for three farthings.

Love's Labor Lost, Act II

WHERE ARE THEY NOW?

Doc Lemmon has been made Vice-President and General Manager of Cedar Point. He is assisted by Werner Tirre, Jake Jacobson and Gene Johnson.

Dick Valentine reports to Dorothy Eno that he has just received orders to report to the 11th Naval District, San Diego for duty in the Field Intelligence Office, Long Beach. He is sailing from Taiwan on July 29th, first to Inchon and then to Yokohama. He will hit Tokyo and Honolulu on his way to San Francisco. He says that he may be back, applying for a job pulling a "rickshaw", or driving a "pedicab".

Charley Thompson is doing a great job running "Six Flags over Texas", along with Bud Dillner and Jerry Park.

Howie Vinyard's advertising agency, which handles the Gourmet and Pepsi-Cola accounts, is branching out all over Orange County. Their accounts total over a million and a half dollars a year.

Our Seattle alumni division is probably our largest. It includes Cliff Walker, Leo Wagman, Ann Nickerson, Sally Tiradeau, Gordon Weiss, Don Ayers, Kay Warner, Keith Huey, and Kenny Williams. Keith, I understand, is doing his best to drink the state dry. The Kenny Williams we formerly knew has passed on, and has been replaced by a domestic, married, non-drinking homebody. (R.I.P.)

GOVERNMENT WORKERS

Jim Fultz and Mel Neinast will soon be back from their involuntary service; Dave McFadden has a long way to go yet.

Al Keipans has been selected by his friends and neighbors to join the ranks of the uniformed.

Young men between the ages of 21 and 26, BEWARE. The "Open Door" Policy is causing a larger draft.

CROSS-EYED VIEWS

BY WALLY BOAG

Some of you old-timers might remember that I wrote for the Disneylander. Occasionally, some of my jokes would be blue-penciled. But, now *I'm* editor, so here goes—There was this traveling salesman and . . . no, I can't do it.

I realize that most of you people spend a good portion of your time at Disneyland and can't keep up with the happenings of the world. In this, and future columns, I'll bring you up to date: A well informed person, is a well informed person.

This water-skiing is really catching on. First Jackie Kennedy; then Princess Meg—and now I hear Mrs. Kruschev's getting interested . . . only, they can't find a boat big enough. You remember Mrs. Kruschev, she was voted Miss Heavy Industry of 1922.

Looks like 1962 will be the year the bottom fell out of the market for stocks, bomb-shelters and short wave radios . . . they say Telestar is the first privately owned satellite if you don't count husbands. Everybody's so impressed that the phone company spent $3,000,000 putting this thing up. I got news. They'll make more than this from teenagers on a rainy Saturday.

These international phone calls are already causing problems. Last week I phoned Paris and got a wrong number. I must say the operator was very cooperative. Two days later I got $18.00 back—in French postcards. Yes. even with direct dialing we can get wrong numbers—in Singapore, Hong Kong. I think this direct dialing is wonderful. Yesterday, I made a long distance call. Dialed 112-345-94758-899-432 and you know what I got . . a blister.

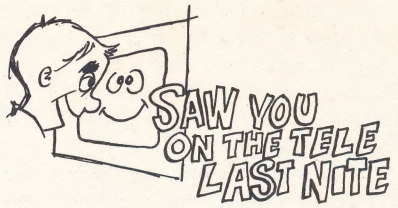
Teenagers play Telephone Russian Roulette. They just dial and dial and see which number breaks their dad's bank account.

What do you think of women demanding to go into space? I don't mind a woman taking me to Mars, as long as someone else does the parking. I can see it now: "We're two thousand miles from Mars. This is close enough, we can walk the rest of the way."

That's the cross-eyed view of the world's happenings this issue—and pleasant buffoonery to you all!



IN ONE EAR AND OUT THE OTHER IS EARL ARCHER'S SLOGAN ON THE DUMBO RIDE.



If we had any British employees that's what they'd be saying. The talk, every Sunday, in the break areas and cafeteria is "I saw you on television last night," which proves that employees as well as the public are watching MEET ME AT DISNEYLAND.

Along with the thrill of seeing one's co-workers on television, we've seen and heard top flight entertainment.

We're not saying this show has gone to our heads, but it seems that dark glasses are more prevalent, and during a lull you can hear cries of "Makeup."

FALL FILM SERIES

Scheduled for opening Thursday, October 10th, is a Fall series of Disney films to be shown at the Mickey Mouse Theatre.

Films will be open to all Disneyland and Lessee permanent personnel, and their families.

Films on this schedule will be those on which Disneyland attractions are based. Watch bulletin boards for detailed information and the complete Fall Film schedule.

MAINTENANCE OFFICE? WE HAVE A PROBLEM!

And the problems are called into the Maintenance office, hour after hour, day after day. Here are just a few of them—

"On Tom Sawyer's Island the arrow is lying on the chest of the settler. Please have it stuck back into his chest."

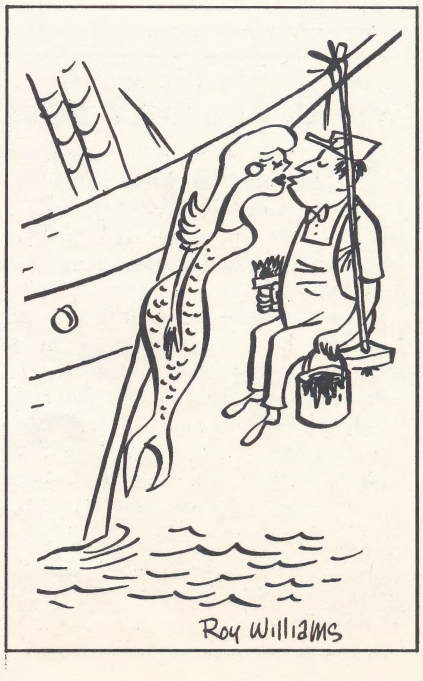
Please, No Violence in Front of the Public.

"Please clean out the jets on the frogs and fish at the Wishing Well."

Disneyland may be the first country to send a fish and frog into orbit.

"The Compressors at the Chilled Water plant need to be bled."

Sorry, we just ran out of leeches.





ASK THE EXPERT

Do you know how large Disneyland really is? Each issue we'll quiz a panel of experts to find out, in feet, inches, miles, gallons, etc., the Park's scope.

All comparison comments are the editor's.

Leo Chesney — Plumbing and Utilities:

"How much captive water (captive water being the water in our pools, lakes, rivers, etc.) in the park and how many irrigation sprinklers do we have?

"We have 17 million gallons of captive water." (If you figure that the average bathtub holds 30 gallons of water, we have enough water sitting in the park to fill 566,660 bathtubs.) "There are approximately 4,000 sprinklers in the park, and we use 6,000 acre feet of water a year. (If you figure that the average lawn, 30 feet by 50 feet, uses 7 sprinklers to irrigate it, we have enough sprinklers to irrigate 571 lawns. The 6,000 acre feet doesn't sound like much water but it comes to 1,955,106,000 gallons of water a year.

Fred Johnson — Electrical Superintendent:

"How many miles of electrical wire in the park?"

"It's just an estimate, but it is around 2,534,400 feet of electrical wire or enough to reach San Francisco from Los Angeles."

Fred Newcomb — Personnel and Labor Relations Manager:

"How many different job classifications and trades in the park, and how many unions are represented?

"There are over 316 job classifications. We have 23 basic types, but this doesn't include services like the ride operators, ticket takers, or white collar workers. There are 42 different unions and councils represented in the park."

Next issue's questions are up to you. Let's get them in, and we don't care how far out they seem.



Della Strathmann Reporting

That well known place across West St., better known as the Disneyland Hotel, is quite a swinging place at times. They too, have a family crew who have been there since A.D.A. (After-Disney arrived.)

Many of us 1955'ers remember the sweet lil' ole white stucco Gourmet to the left of the Richfield Station. Needless to say, the lil' ole Bar became almost a "private After Hours Club." You could become acquainted with members of the Disney staff almost on any level. It had an intimate air about it that we somewhat lost in moving into the, what is now known as, the "Round the World" Lounge. However, memories are something that we can keep, regardless of what the future holds.

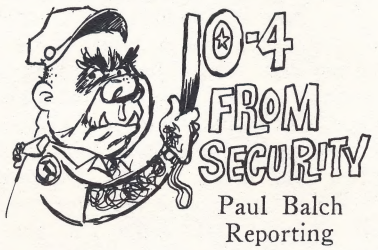
The Hotel has grown as we have — big, big, and bigger. However, the feeling is still there among the older employees, that we are a real special something.

To prove this, in opening the "Monorail Station" last summer this really made the Hotel a part of us. If the manager of the Hotel or the manager of the Gourmet were needed — you could usually find them on the platform. They were so excited to see the Park actually brought to them. However, there were times when you left Tomorrowland station, that you never reached the Hotel, due to something happening along the way. Now, you can board the Monorail and reach the Hotel the same day.

From the front desk, back to the youngest bus boy, we have many who have weathered the worst of it. You can find happy faces in any department, most any day. They too have many upsetting problems but such is life in the "Magic Kingdom."

The Hotel started with 100 rooms and each year has continued to grow with the park. It now has 304 rooms and when the Tower is completed it will be 150 more rooms.

The Tower is well on the way to being finished. We are proud of having an eleven story building, with a "room with a view." The top of the park is going to be a first-visit thrill to each and everyone of us.



Paul Balch Reporting

Everything in Security isn't all high pay, happiness and good morale. As a typical instance, when a woman from San Diego called the Security Office and asked for assistance, claiming her car wouldn't run, and with all of the people she had told to visit Disneyland, she felt Walt Disney should send her a private plane, so that she could visit Disneyland herself.

One doesn't realize how uncomfortable we Security Officers get with an 80° sun beating down on our necktie-covered neck and water running down our cuff-buttoned shirt sleeves, and one of our half-nude guests asking "Officer, is that a radio Mr. Disney gives you to listen to the ball game?" And, before you can answer, she says to her party, "What a fabulous job he has!"

Officer Patterson, while in Italy, wined and dined with the notorious "Lucky" Luciano. Pat never did mention what he had for dessert!

Claude Nelson, who works at the Main Gate (Security) had to scratch his head in dismay when a woman from India came to the window and asked him to page Walt Disney to meet her outside the Main Gate, as she had a message for him from some friends in Calcutta.

Ken Duffy, calling for an extra man, called Heidemann, Jr. at 5:30 a.m. to report for work. Frank Heidemann, Sr., answering the early call, claimed it was his day off. Ken, in reply, said, "They have you scheduled to work". "Okay," answered Frank and came in to work. Frank Heidemann, Sr. is in Operations. His son, who was fast asleep like any normal person would be at that time of the morning, is in Security!!!



Ralph Adams & Fulton Burley
Reporting

If the chicken looks as good at the new CHICKEN PLANTATION as it does at the temporary Lunch Wagon, sales will be great, especially the ones taking the orders.

Cheers for Sandy Copeland, returning to school after (two years??) absence. Sandy works at Oaks Tavern and we're all waiting anxiously to see if, after going to night school, she can read in the dark.

Barbara Bredlow, also of Oaks, was competing with the rest of the girls in a pie sales contest. She was so wrapped up in the competition that when an unknown gentleman rapped at her door, she arose sleepily, walked to the door, opened it and said: "What kind of pie do you want?"

Why is it that U.P.T.'s management and supervision looks for places to hide when a certain Continental appears on the scene?

One of the largest telephone bills at the World's Fair in Seattle must be Keith Huey's. Huey has a bad habit of calling all his old friends here early in the morning, after drinking too much Orange juice or do you think he's still on Pepsi-Cola.?

Ray Van De Warker, at the Indian Canoes, is the only person in the park not paid by WED, Disneyland, or a lessee. He must get his check from the U. S. Government, after all, isn't he an Indian Agent. Actually, Van De Warker *is* an Indian. He's a member of the Metracal Tribe.

What Security officer at the Indian Village doesn't have to report to the Security office regularly, since he carries his office in his hat? It's a forty gallon one, we think.

The Friendliest contest of the season must be the one between Al Niemeyer and Ron Dominguez. It's a race to see who can get the Columbia switched on the fastest. Al holds the record of 7 minutes, but he had to sprain his ankle to do it. When queried about who would finally hold the record, Al replied: "As far as I'm concerned, Ron Dominguez isn't even in the race." Ron was told of this quote and he answered: "Al must have sprained his head and not his ankle." Personally, I don't care who holds the record as long as they do it in 5.7 minutes. That's the number I hold in the Columbia pool.

FLASH!!! Ron Dominguez has beaten Al Neimeyer's record, by 47 seconds. The new official record is 6.13 seconds.



Fulton Burley & Ralph Adams
Reporting

The Sunkist girls have quite a bit of a-ppeal, so they better stop putting the squeeze on them.

John Kay of Adventureland (wishful thinking?) saw a funny thing in Fantasyland where he's temporarily stationed (a year now?). The Court Jester, Christopher Fair was juggling in front of a large crowd. John walked by and heard a man comment: "Now, if my income tax man could only juggle that well, I'd get a bigger refund."

Don't know where the gag started, but the latest joke is to walk up to someone and say: "Walt called." The other person replies: "Walt who?"

Memo to whoever uses the line: "Elephants are found in the Malayan Jungle." Let's face it, elephants are so big, they seldom get lost.

Has anybody found a way to keep the ducks from sleeping and sunning on our wild animals?

Even though I overheard the following quotes, I don't believe them:

"She broke a date with me to get married."

"I'm getting divorced in the morning, and since I don't have anything to do in the afternoon, I'll come over and see you."



Ellie Orrick
Reporting

Lovely June McLendon is the newest addition to our permanent staff. Memo to Disneyland Wolves: She's married.

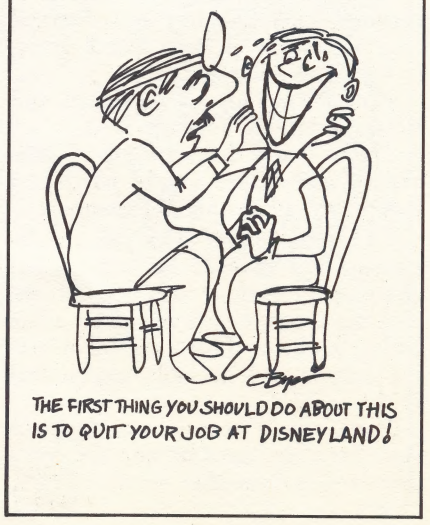
A friend of the family, Mike Orrick, went through the West Gate and received a door prize for either being the earliest to work or being the something millionth employee to walk through the gate. It was a small kitten. He took it home and called it Kennedy. It seems it moved right in and took over.

The Staff shop is re-opening their old building near the mill. That much work for the Staff shop?

We were all saddened by the passing of Carel Alexander, Staff shop foreman.

One of the plumbers, Virgil Thomas, on his vacation, visited the Seattle World's Fair. Sent back a large postcard, about two feet by three feet, to his fellow plumbers. His only comment was on the large water fountains. Can't keep his mind off his work.

Beware of the clerk who walks up to you and says: "Don't you think every house should have a pet?" He's trying to get rid of six kittens, who'll probably be cats by the time this issue comes out.



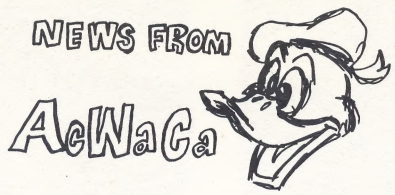
THIS PAGE OPENS BACK-WARD!

☆☆☆

TO SEE THE FUNNY THINGS INSIDE...

LIFT HERE





Ed Mackie
Reporting

AcWaCa is not an obscure Hawaiian Village but a concertina expression born out of laziness by literary thrift for Accounting (including Payroll), Wardrobe and Cash Control. Prodded by an editorial committee I became news collector for this area.

As a seeker after truth I called on Lella Easton at Wardrobe but she was a bit cagey at first as she thought I was an undercover man from C.I.A. I mentioned Van France's name and this opened all doors, including the one to the outside. After we got this straightened out and Lella tried on a man's Moon Suit for size, she did spill the following beans:

Ann Shemkus is a happy bride and her new name is Ann Few, which goes to show that no matter what may happen, Few will always be chosen.

At the time of writing she was on a three week's honeymoon to New York, and we wish her and her husband all that can be wished on a newly-married couple.

Harriet Bittenbender, also of Wardrobe, returned from a vacation in Hawaii and on the way back she stopped off at Portland, Oregon to see a new granddaughter. I'm sure she enjoyed both sights and her pocket-book must be bulging with photographs.

Jim Quigley, of Payroll, works days and I work nights and so far ideal communications haven't been set up between us. When I did call on him he was knee-deep in paychecks and had just started on the names beginning with A, and I recommend that those in the Z slot of the alphabet should start being affable to their bank managers. I wanted to add a few digits on the check writing apparatus on behalf of myself and a few friends, but the infernal machine is guarded by two ferocious dogs that howl all day and clank their chains by night. Or is it the other way around?

In Cash Control, Kenny St. Hill and Mike Siciliano are limbering up in preparation for the bowling season, and their present form of exercise is throwing the bull around. Mike says he is capable of throwing a bowling ball over the Matterhorn, but who believes that? He can't even do it with a golf ball.

For more news I am keeping my ear to the ground, which is awkward in the extreme, particularly if I'm working a calculator. The other day someone picked me off the floor and tried to run me through the ticket counter. Carl is looking at me in a frosty way and he doesn't seem to like my attitude, as he has to step over me when he visits the candy machine.

My second visit to Accounting paid off. Everyone had stopped counting on their fingers as Andy Takada handed out cigars to announce that his wife, Emiko, had given birth to a daughter on Aug. 13th. The vital statistics so far is that the baby is 8 lbs., 3 ounces and is named Janice. Andy was all bubbling smiles as he gave the announcement and our best wishes go to Andy and Emiko Takada, the new baby, Janice, and big sister Lorraine.

Being a peripatetic kind of creature I also called on Al Applegate at Engineering with my notebook and pencil ready. The Engineering office occupies what was the old Accounting base, but you wouldn't know the place now. No more discarded adding machine tape ready to strangle the visitor. Just the industrious hum of high-level thinking with the occasional "click" of a slide-rule as someone worked out the stress and strain of whatever particular artifact suffers from stress and strain. Al was affable and introduced me to the Engineering staff.

Do you know there is a woman draughtsman working in this office? She is Zayra Tugan and she hails from the Caucasus, a land between the Black and Caspian Seas. Zayra lived in London, England for four years and suffers from a wee bit of homesickness for the place. As an amateur purveyor of trivia, Prometheus, the giver of fire, according to Greek legend, was bound to a rock in Caucasus by Zeus. I don't suppose Zayra ever ran across him.

P.S.: The Moon suit didn't fit Lella; it was too big and the wrong shape.



"LET'S SEE. YOU SAY YOU HAVEN'T HAD ANY TICKETS THIS YEAR."



"HURRY!! WE'VE GOT TO GET OFF MAIN STREET BEFORE 9:30."



"WE WANT JIM QUIGLEY. WE WANT JIM QUIGLEY. OUR PAYCHECKS ARE WRONG."



"AND I'M TELLING YOU, IT'S MY TURN TO FIRE THE CANNON WHEN WE PASS THE ISLAND."



"THE REASON FOR ORIENTATION IS TO ACQUAINT YOU WITH THE PARK. THIS IS A BOLT. ITS PURPOSE IS TO . . ."



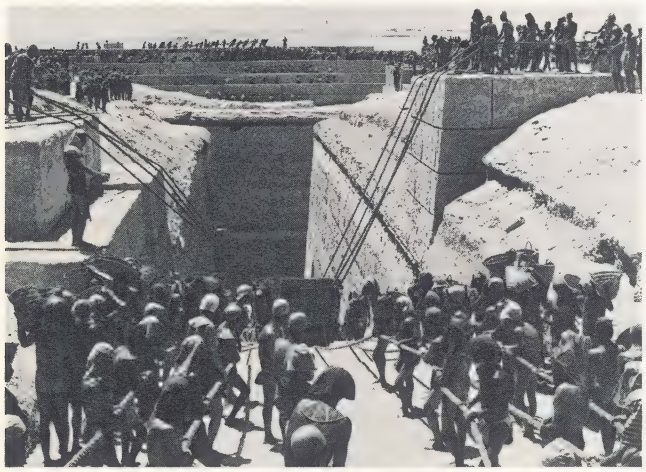
"MANY NEW IMPROVEMENTS ARE PLANNED FOR THE EMPLOYEE'S CAFETERIA"



"YOU THINK WE'VE GOT TROUBLE, HERE COMES THE SUB."



"NOW, GENTLEMEN, THE HAUNTED HOUSE ANNEX WILL GO HERE."



DURING THE SUMMER MONTHS CONSTRUCTION CONTINUES ON THE HAUNTED HOUSE AND NEW ORLEANS SQUARE BASEMENT.



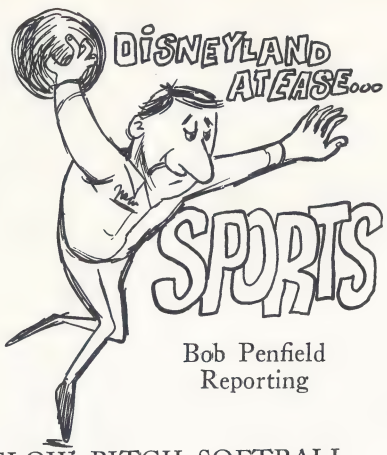
"PLEASE!! I'VE GOT ONLY A TEN MINUTE BREAK."



"HAVEN'T THEY FINISHED THAT TREEHOUSE YET?"



"IT WAS HORRIBLE. THE MARK TWAIN, COLUMBIA, KEEL BOATS, RAFTS AND CANOES ALL CAME TOGETHER IN THE MIDDLE OF THE RIVER."



Bob Penfield
Reporting

SLOW PITCH SOFTBALL

This summer we formed our first inter-mural slow pitch softball league. Since we got a late start and were only able to obtain three Anaheim city ball parks, we had to limit the number of our teams to six. Next year we hope to expand to at least ten and the games will be scheduled on different nights. This season they were all on Sunday evening. But even with all these problems everything came out pretty successfully and we had a very good turnout, players and fans both.

The following teams participated. The Combined Fantasyland-Tomorrowland, Main St.-Parking Lot, Operations Office, Frontierland, Adventureland, and WED-Janitorial. The first game of the season was played on the first day of July and the last game of the regular season was played on the 29th. Following this we had a playoff for the championship which ended on August 12, with the combined Fantasyland-Tomorrowland coming out the winners. They were presented with a real nice trophy after the game and this can be viewed in the trophy case at the Employee's Cafeteria.

There were so many outstanding players that they are too numerous to mention. I would like to take this space to thank everybody for taking time out to play well and for playing in such a sportsmanlike manner. Let's hope for an even more successful season next summer.



FANTASYLAND-TOMORROWLAND TEAM IN THE PROVERBIAL ORDER: BACK ROW, DON GREEN, TOM WRIGHT, JIM HOOVER, TED POOL, GARY ERNST, LELAND A. DAY.
FRONT ROW, DAVE ADAMS, JIM GEORGE, BOB HIGHT, WELLS SLONIGER, AL BRANDLE.
ACCEPTING THE SUMMER SLOW PITCH CHAMPIONSHIP



THE EARLY RISERS WHO CAME EARLY TO SEE THE SLOW PITCH SOFTBALL GAME AT 6:00 P.M.

D.R.C. SOFTBALL

This summer the D.R.C. represented Softball Team played in the Industrial A League in Anaheim. Last year we finished in second place, but this year the team could never get into high gear and so they finished fourth. Under the able leadership of Lupe Gonzales, and Frank McNeil, the team played well but lacked the support and attendance of their players. Their final record was 6 wins and 8 losses. Most of the games were played at Pearson Park in Anaheim, under the lights. We hope they'll do better next year.

SUMMER BOWLING

The summer bowling league which meets every Monday night at the Freeway Bowl has almost completed it s schedule and by the time you read this, it will be over.

This year we had our biggest turn out with fifteen teams competing. With only two weeks to go, it looks like the "Untouchables" will hold on to their slim lead of three games and finish first. Gene Carr of the same team has the highest average in the league with a nice 181. Other members of the team are Della Strathmann, Roy Jordan and Tom Campbell. High games of the season were Al Kerpani, bowling a 230 scratch game for the men, and Louise Parker with a 223 scratch for the women. Summer bowling is a good way to keep that average up.

WINTER BOWLING

This year we will have two leagues bowling, a handicap and for the first time, a men's scratch league. Both promise to be very successful and a lot of fun. If you have never bowled before or if it's been awhile, now is the time to start. It's not only a good competition sport but a very good way to make new friends and to meet your fellow employees.

The Handicap League will start first, beginning on September 10th, and every Monday after that. The time—6:15 p.m. The only exception to this will be during special holidays and days when the Park hours are longer. Notification will be given many weeks prior to that. This will be the 7th year that we have had a mixed handicap league, and it promises to be our largest. The location will be at Lin-Brook Bowling Center, on the corner of Lincoln and Brookhurst. It's an ideal place to bowl with a dual layout of alleys, of twenty on each side. Right now we have 30 teams scheduled and possibly more will be added.

The League will be sponsored and you must be a member of the A.B.C. which is very easy to join. So, if you are interested, please contact Dominick Trivision at Security, Ext. 218 or Rick Sowder at Personnel, Ext. 421.

Our first scratch league (no handicaps) will start on the night of September 11th, at 6:30 and will be every Tuesday after that. When I last talked to Hank Dains at 363 he said that it will probably be kept to 10 teams but that a lot of substitutes are needed. So, if you have a 150 average or higher, contact him, as soon as possible.

There will be 5 men to a team with a total team pins of 815 minimum to 830 maximum. Oh! Before I forget, the league will be held at the old standby, the Freeway Bowl. So, here's hoping I see you on the lanes.

GOLF

The big "fore" of the golf season, is the President's Trophy Cup. As we go to press it is Vern Croft and Jim Baker, both of Merchandising as the final of 40 starting contestants.

Wally Boag and Robbie Robertson played for the Consolation Trophy with Robbie winning.

The biggest challenge for the trophy was to find a starting time that you and your chosen opponent could agree on. This was especially rough when one of the night crew and one of the day crew clashed.

Vesey Walker

A Profile by Bud Nagel

For each of the 50 years he has devoted to band music, Vesey Walker, Dean of American band masters and director of the world famous Disneyland Band, can count a youth band, originated under his hand, that is still in existence today.

Since musical bands were first organized in the 13th century, probably no man has contributed so much to the development of youth in music. During all the years Walker has traveled with his own band across the American continent and Europe, he formed hundreds of bands. His patience and understanding and his firm belief in youth has inspired thousands of youngsters in a better world through music. No less than 50 of the bands organized by Walker are still highly active today in schools, universities, and youth clubs here and abroad.

When Walt Disney opened the gates of Disneyland in 1955, Walker was asked to form and conduct a Disneyland Band on a temporary basis.

This "temporary" assignment has been going on ever since, and the Disneyland Band has become as much a part of Disneyland as Sleeping Beauty's Castle, the Matterhorn, the Submarine Voyage, and the Monorail.

Every day the park is open throughout the year, the Band, conducted by Walker himself, marches down Main Street, plays concerts in Town Square and Plaza Gardens, and plays for retreat each evening. Retreat is an American tradition highly revered in Disneyland and a ceremony that guests in the Park look forward to at the close of each day.

The band has been an important part of every major function and special event held in Disneyland, and the long parade of world leaders to visit the Magic Kingdom, from the King of Morocco and Prime Minister Nehru of India, to two former United States Presidents, Dwight Eisenhower and Harry Truman have been heralded through Disneyland by Vesey Walker and the Disneyland Band.



Under Walker's direction, other groups have been formed to entertain millions in Disneyland. The Keystone Kops, saxaphone quartet roam the streets of the Park to play popular numbers for the enjoyment of visitors.

Each day, the Disneyland Strawhatters, a Dixieland jazz group, plays in the gazebo in Frontierland. Guests sitting at sidewalk cafes or on park benches along the banks of the Rivers of America enjoy this music. Nearly everyone who visits the Magic Kingdom is in some way touched by the musical hand of Vesey Walker.



Elaine Williams
Reporting

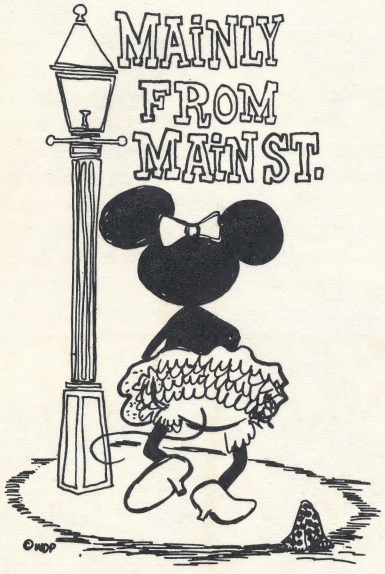
Bud Coulson of Aunt Jemima's reports that Rick Hubbard, Vice-President in charge of batter, has invented a Mickey Mouse Pancake, which is a three-in-one combination and which is enjoyed by guests and employees, alike. Rick attends Long Beach State and, in the true spirit, of Disneyland, and Aunt Jemima's has given the secret recipe to Bud's head chef, Leon Cole, and his assistants. They would appreciate your asking for the Mickey Mouse Pancake, only if the kitchen is not too busy. We feel Bud is slightly biased when he says it's a work of art, but we're sure it's delicious.

Marilyn L. Pitman of Hallmark was married Sept. 1. Hope everyone sent her only Hallmark congratulatory cards.

Gary Gamble transferring from O.S.U. to Long Beach State but he'll continue working at Carnation. We must have the largest contingent of Long Beach State-ites outside of the college.

Don Beamsley of Wurlitzer spent his month's vacation at Lake Tahoe with his family. Only catch was Don was playing at the Harrah's Club with his group from the Gourmet. This is a vacation!

Rob Roberson of Upjohn had to give up bowling because every time he stooped over some fool stuck his fingers in both of his ears. It's tough to be bald, eh, Rob?



Peggy Waricka & Paul Balch
Reporting

Bellah Smith, cashier at the Main St. Cinema, hates men who act like dummies. Her men, she says, have to have life in them.

From Maggie Allbright, Tour Guides comes this comment: "Where's your horse? Are you the Horsemasters? Look, it's the Sheepherders." Now, Maggie feels that since she's used up the old jokes about the Tour Guides, let's have some new ones.

Did you know that the Tour Guides speak eleven foreign languages? Trouble is, all the girls know how to say "NO" in any language.

Alex Korgal was asked what he thought of the Pavillion Falls. He answered: "It would be more fabulous if it ran backwards." We're gona miss Alex. He's going to work for Ohio National Life Insurance in Long Beach.

Our two shoe shine boys, Eddie Graves and Gene Jackson, Jr. have a new riddle: "What's the difference between Peanut Butter and shoe polish?" If you don't know, just bring your shoes to them and they'll clean the peanut buter off.

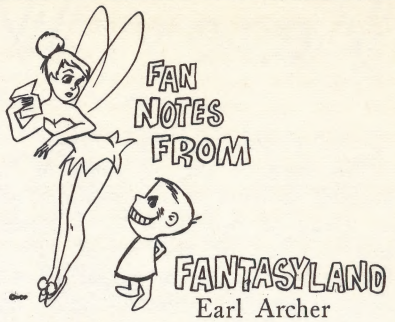
A funny thing happened on the way back from the Tour Guides' Guided Tour of the Disney Studios. They started singing on the bus, and Don Novis, who heard them, is forming a Tour Guide Choir.

Everyone's crazy about the "Lady in Red" and that should be the theme song for the Tour Guides.

"The Last Time I Saw Paris" would fit Colette Andre, our new Parisian guide. After her first official tour started, Colette asked her group: "Is zar anyone who does not understand ze English?" That won the hearts of every member of her tour.

"Strange Things Are Happening" was what Mary Condon, whose father was a French General, said when Iris Umemoto, who, besides speaking her native language, Japanese, greeted Mary in French.

But the final word has to go to Linda Graves, who when filling out her applicaton and came to the question which asked if she spoke any foreign languages, replied: "Yes. southernese."



Earl Archer
Reporting

Bob Hanna, foreman at the Casey Jr. Circus Train still hasn't figured this one out. He saw two kids sitting by U.P.T. playing Monopoly. It seems silly to come all the way out to Disneyland to play Monopoly. He could understand them playing Easy Money, but not Monopoly.

Carl Ritter, Peter Pan, watched as a man walked up to the Mad Hatter with identical twin boys, about eight years old. The man bought two hats and had their names sewed on them. He told the Mad Hatter: "They're my nephews, and I never can remember which is which." As the man walked off, with his back to the twins, the twins quickly changed hats.

Captain Guy at the Pirate Ship enthralls all listeners with this story about Sarah Bernhardt:

"Sarah Bernhardt had a wooden leg but it didn't stop her from becoming one of the world's greatest dramatic actresses. She became engaged to an English actor, who, when he found out that she had a wooden leg, broke it off. The engagement, that is."

To all Fantasyland jokesters: Beware of going up to Luther Brown, foreman of the Snow White Ride with an apple and saying "Have an apple, dearie." He gets nasty.

DEAR DISNEYLANDERS:
There are so many of you who have been so kind to me during my illness that it is impossible for me to express my thanks to each individually.
I hope that my feelings of thank you can come to you all by this letter.
I will be back soon and I will be very happy to see all you wonderful people again.

Sincerely,
VESEY WALKER



Rick Sowder
D.R.C. Council Member
Reporting

On the Editorial Page of this magazine you'll see the notation, "Published by the Disneyland Recreation Club, Al Applegate, President." For some of you this will be the first awareness that there is a Disneyland Recreation Club, which sole purpose is to provide recreational activities for employees.

The D.R.C. is fully endorsed by management, but it was organized by and is run by the employees and is employee controlled and maintained.

A few of the D.R.C. activities, besides this magazine, include Winter and Summer Bowlng Leagues, industrial and intramural softball leagues, a little theatre group (the Disneyland Players) a golf club, trips to Dodger Stadium and several dances and parties throughout the year, etc.

Membership is only $1 per year, and since the D.R.C. is very simply, *you* the members, you can guide it toward its destination.

The following is a list of Council Members and their phone numbers:

Al Applegate—Ext. 326
John Bailey—PR 2-6543
Peter Clark—Ext. 251 (advisor)
Mickey Clowers—Ext. 216
Dale Drummond—Ext. 282
Frank Forsyth—Ext. 244
Casey Lauer—Ext. 471
Millie Mayley—Ext. 257
Paula Modica—"o"
Doug Neeley—KE 5-8171
Fred Newcomb-Ext. 228 (Advisor)
Rick Sowder—Ext. 421
Frank Stabile—KE 5-2180
Marty Strubel—Ext. 326
Al Yee—Ext. 311
Jane Young—KE 3-1371



Ray Malson & Walt Bricker
Reporting

How many of you know the name of our summer spaceman was John Glenn?

Earl Dandie of the Sub ride is the foreman of the largest peacetime fleet of submarines and of the only submarines built just for peacetime use. You can tell who Earl is, when you see him. He's the one who walks around with the bends.

Chuck Abbott of the Matterhorn wishes he had a nickel for everytime a guest said to him: "I've got to go back up, I left my stomach up there." You should talk, Chuck, what about when a guest complains about the ride hurting his back and he turns around to show you. You use the same gag, time after time: "I'm glad to see your back." You'll recognize Chuck. He's the one who walks around with a bottle of Sloan's Liniment in his back pocket.

Carl Hoxworth's favorite song is The Bottle Hymn of the Republic. He spends his spare time trying to understand our space problem. At least, that's the excuse he uses for dating our space girl.

Ron Heminger and Bobby Hight would like to suggest to Pete Crimmings putting in another lane on Blood Alley, I mean, the Autopias. A new lane, just for the stalled cars. Also, they've nicknamed the area just behind the back bridge, Vapor Lock Hollow.

Broney Ciesluk of the Celestial Crockery enjoys working there but wishes they would have come up with a more novel design than a saucer. Why not a flying bread platter?

We had planned on listing a "Space Bar" fight card for the month of September, but since most of the bouts are spontaneous, we had to give up the idea.

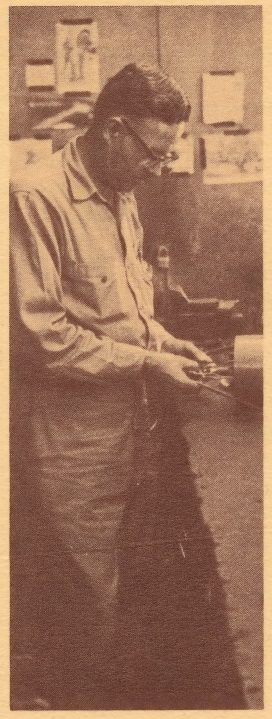






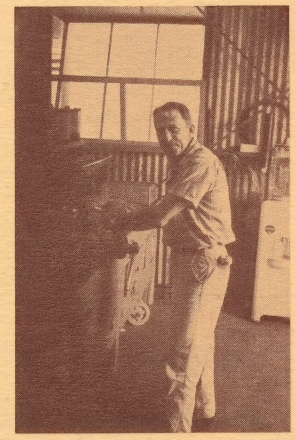


HOLSWORTH OF ELECTRICAL MAINTENANCE. HERE'S A MAN WHO WIRES FOR MONEY, CHUCK THAT'S SHOCKING.



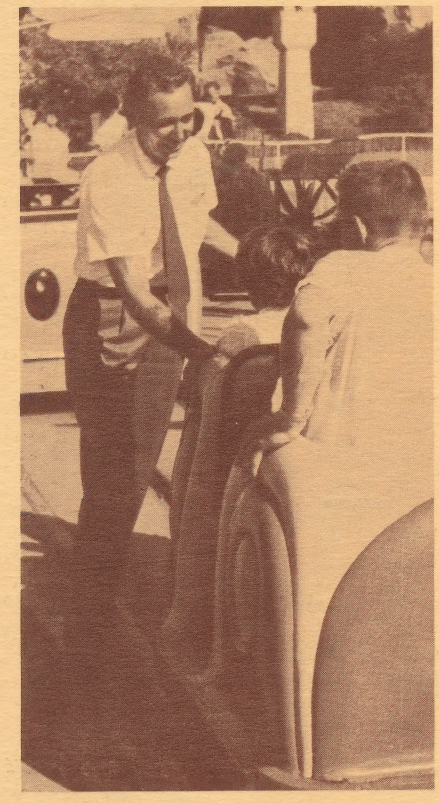


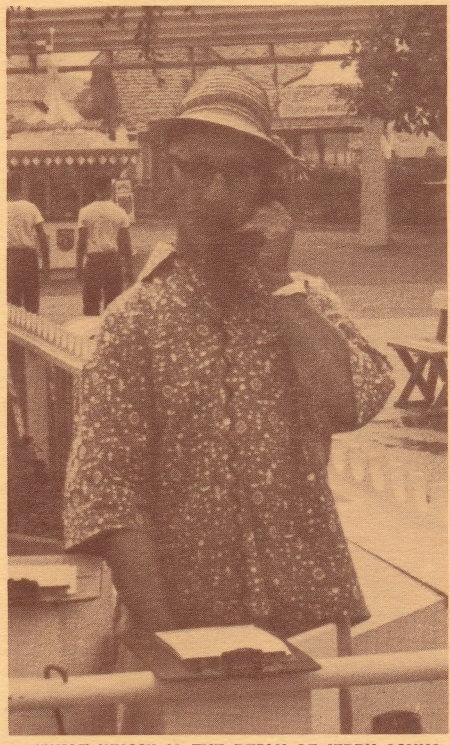
JACK MAY IS ASKING A GUEST TO JOIN HIM IN A CUP OF TEA, AND THERE'S ROOM.



MARIO D'AMORE, A FANTASYLAND MECHANIC, IS FIGURING OUT HOW TO DO A LITTLE WORK, AS LITTLE AS POSSIBLE, ONLY KIDDING.

WALT BRICKER DOING A LITTLE PSYCHOANALYSIS IN WONDERLAND.





"WALT WHO?" IS THE REPLY OF JERRY SCHUSTER, JUST KIDDING OF COURSE.



PETE HOMER, DREAMING OF THE DAY WHEN HE OPENS AN ICE CREAM STAND AND HE'LL CALL IT "CUSTARD'S LAST STAND."